

THE CANADIAN THRESHERMAN AND FARMER

CANADA'S LEADING AGRICULTURAL MAGAZINE

E. H. HEATH,
PRESIDENT

E. W. HAMILTON,
MANAGING DIRECTOR

F. C. BRAY, TREASURER



E. H. HEATH COMPANY, Limited,
WINNIPEG, CANADA

(MEMBERS WESTERN CANADA PRESS ASSOCIATION)



J. D. DUTHIE,
EDITOR

U.S. Representative—
JAS. A. SUCANAN
1313 MARQUETTE BLDG.
CHICAGO, ILL.

AUTHORIZED BY THE POSTMASTER GENERAL, OTTAWA, CANADA, FOR TRANSMISSION AS SECOND CLASS MATTER

Oct.

WHO SAID "COURAGE"?

1915

OUR GUARANTEE

No advertisement is allowed in our columns until we are satisfied that the advertiser is absolutely reliable and that any subscriber can safely do business with him. If any subscriber is defrauded E. H. Heath Co., Ltd., will make good the loss resulting therefrom, if the event takes place within 30 days of date advertisement appeared, and complete to be made to us in writing with proofs, not later than ten days after its occurring, and provided, also, the subscriber in writing to the advertiser, stated that his advertisement was seen in "The Canadian Thresherman and Farmer." Be careful when writing an advertiser to say that you saw the advertisement in "The Canadian Thresherman and Farmer."

THE FATE OF CANADA for many generations to come will be decided—probably in the very near future—by the outcome of the Great War. The fate of the United States of America no less than Canada, hangs by the same thread. Some people seem to think that it is a very slender thread. Since the war began those people have never found anything so easily as a pretext for gloom. "They always glare at the dark side and never at the bright side," says our friend James Douglas. "They always gloat over our difficulties and never at the enemy's." Personally, we fear these Jeremiahs more than the Germans. There is one certain way to lose a war—to believe you will lose it. The will to win is based upon the conviction that you must win. If we lack that conviction, we are already beaten: we are self-convicted cowards.

BUT WE HOLD THAT CONVICTION. We are absolutely certain that the Allies will win. We are as sure of it as we write to-night, as that the Sun will rise to-morrow morning. It is a fine thing to be able to anchor your soul to a certainty.

Our certainty in the outcome of this tremendous struggle for the preservation of our freedom, for our identity as a people, will carry us safely through any storm. That the enemy in this case should come out of the fight in any other way than as a dead quantity for all time to come is to us unthinkable. When we say "the enemy," we do not mean the German people any more than that the people of Great Britain were on one occasion the "enemies" of their cousins in North America. It was the blundering of a crack-brained Autocrat and the military despots of his day that woke up the settlers of New England to a sense of their rights and of their strength to maintain those rights.

HAD GEORGE III AND HIS PUPPETS won out in the War of Independence, it would have been a sorry day for the British people themselves no less than the American colonists. It opened the eyes of the British Nation to an idea of equity in government it never knew before, and it was the making of a new ideal in Democracy for North America: the governing of the people for the people by the people. In like manner, the German people, as the outcome of the present war are going to be baptized into the same great confederacy of human freedom. But the junkers and war lords who incarnate the idea that the right to rule is in the power of the sword are to be pounded into the soil at any cost of blood, treasure and time it may take to do it.

WE COUNTED THE COST before we started and we are out to win, first and last for our own existence and that of the dear ones of our own household. But incidentally, we are fighting *your* battle, dear citizen of the United States of

America as well as *yours*, worthy husbandman of the Rhine Valley. The Lord God never desired the misery of a single creature. The War lord of Germany professes to believe that it is necessary to slay in order to possess. Now we know that is not the will of the Lord of Heaven, and it is not our view of human intercourse. We will not recapitulate the enormities of the war—they are burnt into the heart of every citizen of the world who has a spark of decency left in him. The whole world knows—and knows for certain—how these military junkers have been conducting the war they themselves provoked and the whole *thinking* world knows too well what the end would be if the junkers became in time the Conquerors.

SUCH AN EVENTUALITY we never contemplate, but for the benefit of those of our friends on this Continent who by reason of their life's environment have not the means of knowing what resources in character and substance are behind the British Empire a one—not to speak of our Allies of France, Italy and Russia—we say: "Courage, friend!" There is not a single discouraging element in the whole outlook that is not found in yourselves. If you need a tonic, remember that for over a year the Germans have been dashing themselves to pieces against the French and British lines. Now we are in the second autumn of the conflict and they are still foiled and baffled. Every objective has failed. Paris by the 14th of September a year ago! The fishwives of Calais and Dunkirk knit their socks unmolested on the quays and capstans of the old harbors. The Zeppelins have nothing to their credit but the cost of them with a big debit in the lives of a few women and children. And the submarines!

WE ARE MAKING OUR PLANS on the assumption that the world's sea trade will remain as free from interruption as it is today—when we get even our newspaper mail twice a week. To quote again from our friend Douglas: "We are almost impiously cheerful." For the life of us we cannot be otherwise. Blunders? Of course there have been blunders. War is a tissue of blunders. Have the war junkers never blundered? Bless your heart! we have no monopoly of blundering. The point is that we have bought our lesson and are now working at full speed to apply it. Our best brains are busy. The whole Empire is pulling its weight. There are thousands of men who think they could run the war better than the men who are running it. Those fellows are wiser after the event than before it; but we beg of you to blend humor with your infallibility. George III and his crew were made "dead quantities" long before the date of their funerals. So will it be with William of Germany and his junkers—and then the German people will arise.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Postage prepaid,
Canada and Great
Britain,
\$1.00 Per Year.
Single copies 15 cents.
Postage prepaid,
United States and
Foreign Countries,
\$1.50 Per Year.

Failing to receive
paper, you should
notify the office at
once, when mistakes,
if any, will be corrected
immediately.

All Subscriptions
must be paid for in
advance and no subscription
will be accepted for a shorter
period than six
months.

Advertising copy in
order to secure good
position should be in
our hands not later
than the 15th of the
month preceding date
of issue.

Advertising rates
furnished on application.